

The Meredith Weekly News.

Devoted to the Interests of Meredith and Vicinity, and the Welfare of the Community in General.

VOL. I. NO. XXXVI.

MEREDITH VILLAGE, N. H., MARCH 24, 1881.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

THE MEREDITH WEEKLY NEWS.

An Independent Paper.

GEO. F. SANBORN Publisher and Proprietor.

Post Office Square, Meredith, N. H.

75 Cts. per Year. Three Months 20 Cts.

Entered at Meredith, N. H., as Second Class Matter.

BUSINESS CARDS.

S. W. ROLLINS,

→*COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW,*←

Meredith Village, N. H.

GEO. SANBORN,

→*PHYSICIAN+&+SURGEON,*←

Meredith Village, N. H.

GEO. A. PEAVER,

→*PHYSICIAN+&+SURGEON,*←

Centre Harbor, N. H.

F. P. CAREY, F. D. S.,

DENTAL ROOMS,

Prescott's Block.

Meredith, N. H.

THE MODERN SOLDIER.

There can be no doubt that as we multiply new weapons of destruction, and as the possession of some at least of these in abundance and perfection by an army in the field becomes increasingly necessary, we are gradually being brought to face one of two alternatives. Either the carriage accompanying an army must grow to alarming proportions, or everything will have to give place to transport of man-killing material. In the latter case all that is not absolutely required for immediate use must be stored at the base, or at some early stage of operation. But we are at once arrested by the difficult question as to the mode of transport of soldiers' effects. A force gains vastly in proportions to its mobility—the mobility of individuals. A soldier standing in heavy marching order on parade impresses one with any idea rather than that he is, when thus equipped, in good condition for doing prolonged active work. He is evidently

gene by what he has heaped on his back, attached to his sides and stuck on here and there in front. The soldier shows his thorough appreciation of this fact by pitching all but bullet, and bayonet right and left when the tug of action approaches. Some persons, therefore, advocate carrying the

full of bullet holes. As the thoughts rapidly traversed our mind about having our remains sent to an aged and loving mother, looking like the top sieve of a fanning mill, and how our creditors would mourn at our death; as we thought of another person who holds a warranty deed of four sections of our heart, town 6, range 13, and the idea of being shot by a second-class, one horse crank fiddler was more than we could stand. Hence the apology.—*Shelton (Neb.) Clarion.*

WHAT PLUCK HAS DONE.

Few persons who use steel pens on which is stamped "Gillot" have any idea of the story of suffering, of indomitable pluck and persistence which belong to the placing of that name on that article. A long depression in trade in England threw thousands of Sheffield mechanics out of work, among them Joseph Gillot, then twenty-one years of age.

He left the city with but a shilling in his pocket. Reaching Birmingham, he went to an old inn and sat down on a wooden settle in the tap-room. His last penny was spent for a roll. He was weak, hungry and ill. He had not a friend in Birmingham; and there was little chance that he would find work. His despondency in fact was taken to

AGRICULTURAL.

The history of the first century of the settlement of this country is one of forest-felling and land clearing. The labors, trials, and hardships of those who in early days engaged in a struggle with the wilderness can only be appreciated by those who have made or are making for themselves and their families a home in the wild, wooded regions still unoccupied. To go into the woods and "clear up" a farm is no easy task. Before the corn and wheat could grow, or the green pasture furnish food for the stock in summer, and the meadow its burden of hay for the winter, the trees must be felled, the tangled brush be burned, the virgin soil broken, and the seed sown in the rough but willing ground. All this demanded toil, and toil of the most severe kind. But what changes were wrought! Every tree brought down opened a new space on the ground below, and a new inlet for the sunlight above; every stump or every stroke of the axe was an encouragement for the next. Look now at the aggregate results of this labor. A wild, savage country transformed into a peaceful, prosperous land of plenty. In some cases the change was slow, and several years elapsed

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T. Henry Jameson, of Concord; Frank E. Shepard, of Ashland; Capt. J. E. Locke, of Centre Harbor; and C. H. Mason, of Moultonboro, are authorized to receive subscriptions and advertisements for this paper.

With this issue we close the third quarter of our career in the newspaper business. We started with many doubts as to its permanent success, as we had opposition to meet, which was "positive and full of pluck," and which had over three months the start of us; but believing that right must triumph in the end, we launched our little enterprise upon the public, which was left them to support, or sink into oblivion, where many others have gone for want of patronage, and where some are going for want of an honest and just basis to stand upon. For our own part we have interfered with the business of none, have come out squarely and honestly to battle manfully for the right, and what is more gratifying than all, we have met with abundant success. We are very sorry to say that there are those in our own community, who, though we have done them no injury whatever, are continually on the alert at all times to elieck the tide of patronage we are constantly receiving, and although their efforts prove futile, their true character is fast coming to light; and we expect to see all that is doubtful and uncertain in our business

tated last year, but can it not be done more so now, in view of the prosperous condition of our citizens, and much that goes to waste, be brought into a proper and more profitable sphere? Let us hear from some one immediately.

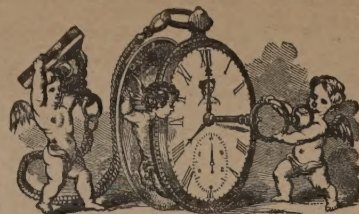
Now that our Grist mill is started again, we hope our farmers will give it a liberal patronage, in orders that it may be sustained without a necessary loss. We look upon its success as a most excellent adjunct to the business interests of the place, and its failure to support itself in the past has demonstrated fully the great advantage it has been to our traders and all with whom business is done. With Mr. E. P. Anthony at the wheel, whom we understand is one of the best millers we ever had, and with the cooperation of our farmers, we can but believe it will prove successful.

OUR BOSTON LETTER.

BOSTON, MARCH 21, 1881.

The latest thing in the fashion line is Jordan, Marsh & Co.'s grand Spring opening of Suits, Cloaks, etc. This is said to be the opening of the season. The lack of party and reception dresses was a noticeable feature, the costumes being mostly of a quiet character. One peculiar dress was made of plain and shaded brown satin, the shades, ranging from seal to a delicate golden brown. These shades were woven together in one piece or web, and reminded one very forcibly of shaded wools and zephyrs. This odd material was shirred, gathered and plaited on to a seal brown skirt, the waist was similarly disposed of, and the whole effect was rather more striking than pleasing. There were several suits of highly colored Chinese silks, which we in our lamentable ignorance called *gingham*, thereby winning withering glances from the initiated who were admiring—yes, really admiring the ugly things. They were described introduced from his chair, with a howl at the rheumatism that had seized

J. R. QUIMBY,



Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler.

Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Goods, Spectacles, Etc., Etc.

ENGRAVING WILL BE EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH.

N. B. All Watches will be examined in the presence of the parties bringing them in, and the fault shown, to prevent the over-charge so often made.

All work warranted to give satisfaction, or no charge made.

J. S. WADLEIGH.



AND DEALER IN

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS.

We have just received a large stock of Woolen Suitings, direct from the manufacturers, which we shall sell at a very low figure.

Particular attention given to cutting and making Ladies' Cloaks and Ulsters.

Call and see us.

Wiggin's Block,

Meredith, N. H.

LADIES.

If you want to save one half the expense for soap, and one half the labor of washing, buy the right to make the Centennial Compound Soap. Anyone can make it in a short time with a little labor. This is no humbug, but a reality.

D. M. BLACK, Agent.

Meredith Village, N. H.

BICKFORD & ROBERTS,

Dealers in

DRY GOODS

AND

GROCERIES.

Confectionery and Cigars. Call and see the bargains in Tin Ware in our ten cent department.

We are now prepared to deliver goods to any

MARKET.

Beef, Pork, Mutton, Poultry, orned Beef, Salt Pork (Northern), Ham, Bologna Sausage, Lard, Canned Fruits, Vegetables, Beans, Etc.

Cash paid for Hides, Pelts and Skins.

MEREDITH AND VICINITY

Thursday, March 24, 1881.

CHURCHES.

Congregational—Services at 11 A.M., and 5:30 P.M., Sundays; Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening, at 7 o'clock. Rev. G. I. Bard, Pastor.

Baptist—Services at 11 A.M., and 5:30 P.M., Sundays; Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening, at 7 o'clock. Rev. James Graham, Pastor.

Freewill Baptist—Services at 11 A.M., and 5:30 P.M., Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening, at 7 o'clock. Rev. N. S. Palmeto, Pastor.

SOCIETIES.

Chocoma Lodge, No. 83, F. & A. M.
Date of meetings for 1881:—Jan. 18, Feb. 9, Mar. 9, April 13, May 11, June 8, July 6, Aug. 3, Sept. 7, Oct. 5, Nov. 2, and Dec. 3. Charles D. Meloon, W. M., George W. Cilley, Sec.

Belknap Lodge, No. 14, I. O. O. F.
Meetings every Monday evening.
B. R. Dearborn, N. G., F. P. Carey, S. R.

Geo. S. Cram Post, G. A. R., No. 54.
Meetings every Friday evening, at 7:30 o'clock.
Capt. J. W. LANG, JR., Com.
Mander.

C. C. Whittier, Adjutant.

Waukegan Lodge, No. 1, O. G. T.
Meetings every Tuesday evening.

Blue Ribbon Club.
Meetings every Sunday evening, at 7:30 o'clock.
James H. Plaisted, Pres't.

J. A. Donor, Gen'l Manager.

Meredith Centre Mail.
Leaves Meredith Centre each day (Sundays excepted), at 11 A.M.

Returning, leave Meredith Village at 1 P.M.

JOHN L. GLIDDEN.

BUSINESS SPECIALS.

C. H. Colby would give notice to Farmers and their families, that he will take produce, such as Eggs, Butter, Potatoes etc., in exchange for Photographs, Tintypes, and anything in the picture line, done in the latest style, and at reasonable rates. Four Tintypes, 50 cents.

Did you take a "tumble," "Cricket?"
Sam Hodgson is on a business trip to Florida.

Wagons are getting plenty on our streets.

E. H. Maloon & Co. have connected with their business, a wheelright shop, where they are prepared to do all kinds of repair work in a superior manner. See "ad."

Mr. Thomas Clark, the well known chair maker, fell in an apoplectic fit while at his barn Monday afternoon, from the effects of which he died the following night.

An unknown man who was seen about our streets last Saturday, recently committed suicide in Ashland, by taking laudanum. We understand his name was Lemuel Smith.

The third of the course of Assemblies held in Town Hall, last evening, was well attended. The next one of the course will be held next Thursday evening, March 31.

There will be a grand entertainment in the Town Hall, Monday evening, April 4th, at which time seven Native Arabs will appear in wonderful and interesting specialties. The proceeds will be for the decoration fund of the G. A. R.

We do not believe in forcing on our subscribers extended personal quarrels, or elaborate advertisements, hence we issue an extra this week, which we leave to the option of our patrons to read, or consign to the waste basket.

Our attention was called to a very fine lot of trout caught by W. S. Lovejoy of Meredith Neck, two of which weighed about ten pounds each, and the whole aggregating about sixty lbs. Mr. L. caught thirty-nine and one half pounds in four days.

We have received a call from John Smith Jr., formerly of this place, and who is now engaged in business in Boston as a real estate broker. We understand he is looking for a business chance

in Boston. Mr. S., who has been in the U. S. Mail Service for a number of years as route agent, is one of our best and most public spirited citizens, while his wife, Mrs. Martha Dana Shepard, was ever on the alert to aid in every good cause, a true friend to all, and an earnest worker. Mr. S., feels it his interest for the good of himself and family, to engage in business in Boston, where he has a position offered him as cashier and bookkeeper for Armstrong & Co., the well known express men. Although we are sad to part with the best of our citizens, when we are forced to do so, our best wishes for their future success always follow them.

CENTRE HARBOR.

J. E. Locke has moved from this village into the house recently occupied by Freeman Horne.

All the highway surveyors on the Stage route are busy cutting out the drifts to make ready for wagons.

Mr. Samuel Casey is making some improvements on his house by the use of paint and paper, inside and out.

Fred Brown & Co., have their mill yard piled full of logs ready for the saw, being enough to last well into the Summer.

David Bickford has within a few days caught two trout whose "Avoirdupois" was but a few ounces short of eight pounds each.

Mr. McDuffy of Tuftonboro who had his leg so badly crushed while logging on Ossipee mountain, the past winter, is now able to be dressed, and is gaining rapidly.

The Ball to be given by the "Winnepesaukee Stars" on Wednesday evening, March 23, is by reason of bad weather, and still worse traveling, to be postponed till April 7th.

Several of our thriving farmers around here, are talking "silo" a great deal this winter, and the probabilities are that by another Autumn, we shall have a few built and filled near us.

Charles L. Glines came near losing a pair of horses recently, by breaking

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE. BELKNAP SS. COURT OF PROBATE.

To all persons interested in the estate of David S. Meloon, late of Meredith, in said County, deceased.

You are hereby notified that the account of George Sanborn, administrator of said estate, will be presented and considered at the Court of Probate to be holden at Laconia, in said County, on the third Tuesday of April next, when and where you may appear and be heard if you see cause.

This notice will be published in the Meredith Weekly News, printed at Meredith, N. H.
Dated at Laconia aforesaid, this 15th day of March, 1881. S. W. ROLLINS, Judge of Probate.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE. BELKNAP SS. COURT OF PROBATE.

To all persons interested in the estate of Harrison C. Smith, late of Centre Harbor in said County, deceased.

You are hereby notified that the account of George Sanborn, executor of last will of said deceased, and also the private account of said executor against said deceased, will be presented and considered at the Court of Probate to be holden at Laconia, in said County, on the third Tuesday of April next, when and where you may appear and be heard if you see cause.

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SAFE FOR SALE!

A new Morse Fire-Proof Safe, with patent Combination Lock, for sale at a great bargain.

Apply at this office.

Dress Goods and Trimmings.

I would announce to the Ladies of Meredith and vicinity, that I am prepared to show samples of the latest styles of Dress Goods and Trimmings in connection with my Dressmaking Department, at satisfactory prices. Call and see me before purchasing elsewhere.

Respectfully,

Emma L. Woodman.

LOST!

Somewhere between French's Store and Lake Waukegan, on the road to Meredith Centre, two pieces of music, "Whispering Breezes," and "All My Thoughts are Cast for Thee," The finder will be suitably rewarded, by leaving the same at the Post Office in Meredith Village.
March 4, 1881.

Attention Everybody!!

SPRING.

De gentle spring an' almost here,
De sun an' gittin' high;
De snow an' gently slidin' out,
De ice begins to fly.

In thirty days or dar abouts
De grass will take its green;
An' all of us kin slush aroun'
In April mud an' rain.

De robin will begin to rob,
De blue-bird will feel blue;
De crow will crow-bar on his way,
De buzzards buzz anew.

Now let us all feel proper glad,
An' lose no time, indeed,
In castin' round among our friends
To borry onion seed.

Charley's Scheme.

The June roses were all aflame in the garden, the sky bright overhead, the birds singing as blithely as they have ever done on a morning like this—and Maggie and I stood at her father's gate.

The narrow walk bordered by straight beds, where, a little later, the clove pinks would fill the air with fragrance, led to a low-roofed brown house, where Maggie was nurse and housekeeper for her aged father.

David Hartley is sexton of Brierby's one church, a man who saw good service in the British army, and who yet clings to his old devotion to the mother country. His wife died years ago, so I did not wonder, though I grumbled, when he turned a deaf ear to all my entreaties, to let his only child change her home and name.

So there we stood in the bright June sunshine; she with her brown eyes, which it seemed nothing could cloud, or shadow, and I with my restless spirit

If any one could have seen me at that moment they would certainly have thought me the victim of temporary insanity. I sprang from my chair, sent my valise flying to one end of the apartment, rubbed my hands excitedly through my hair, snatched my hat, and rushed frantically from the room.

I had an idea, and proceeded to put it into execution. I went directly to the squire's, where he with sundry others was holding weighty counsel in regard to a matter of vast import to our village.

I rang, was admitted, and remained closeted with those worthies for an hour or more, and came forth with an air of triumph and exultation which would have become the hero of many battles.

I do not know what my young lady would have thought had she seen me on that eventful evening, creeping stealthily in the shadow of the lilacs, then climbing the maple which shaded the dining-room door. The windows were open, for the day had been warm, and I could see Maggie putting away the clear jellies which her own deft fingers had made, and singing as gayly at her work as though there were no lovers or lovers' sorrows in the whole wide world. Presently she brought her knitting, and sat down on the low doorstep. In a moment her father came in, and drawing his chair near the window, began to smoke his clay pipe.

"You are like your mother, child, who could see with her eyes shut," he said between the puffs which well nigh choked him.

"If that were original, I should say you were a little bit of an Irishman. I know you like the dark as well as myself, father, but the gate clicked, and I will run for a light."

Tramp, tramp, up the narrow walk; then one blow, loud and startling, on the old brass knocker.

The sexton rose from his chair, with a growl at the rheumatism that had stiff-

perfectly quiet, looking a little mystified, but not at all alarmed, as they evidently intended him to be.

"I don't see what you're driving at, squire," he said, striking a match. "You won't mind my smoking, I suppose?"

"Mind your smoking? No!" growled the squire, "if it will put you in a more charitable frame of mind."

"Ah! drumming for charity. I thought that was the women's business," said David, from a cloud of tobacco smoke.

"It is the women's place to take care of the children at home—to wash their faces and mend their clothes—but it ain't the women's business to educate them."

"Ah! you want me to give them the book learning," cried Hartley, a smile twinkling in his shrewd eyes. "I thought one school-master enough for Brierby!"

"We have got the master—what we want is the school-house," replied the squire, solemnly.

"I am not a carpenter," blandly replied Mr. Hartley.

"Zounds, man! we want a place to put the school-house, and we must have it."

A red flush crept up to the roots of David Hartley's gray hair. "And what have I to do with that?" he exclaimed, half starting from his chair.

"That green knoll of yours is just the place for our new school-house. Think how the committee have honored you by their selection."

"Honored me!" said Hartley, through his teeth. "I would not sell that piece of land for all the money in Brierby, and the best farm in Clinton county to boot."

"Oh—ah—as to that—you know you are not obliged to sell it. You can make a free gift to the village."

"Do you think I am mad, Lawyer Scum? Give what I have waited

you are rather clear sighted, I thought you might help me out of it."

"Indeed! Mr. Hartley, what has happened?"

"Well, Charley, that rascally committee have chosen my bit of land for their new school-house, and they shan't have it. There it is—in a nut-shell. Crack it, if you can."

"There is just one way out of the difficulty, Mr. Hartley," I said, slowly, "and only one. That is sure."

"And what is that?" cried the old man, eagerly, slapping me on the shoulder. "I always said you were a bright boy, Charley."

"I will tell you, sir, on one condition." "Name it, my boy. Oh, those abominable scoundrels!"

"The condition is this, Mr. Hartley. Give me the hand of your daughter in exchange for your information: I already possess her heart."

"Zounds! Astonishing impudence!" he cried, hobbling up and down the room. "Amazing assurance! Needs an English wife to tame him down." And turning on me savagely, he continued: "Go on, sir! What is your plan?"

"According to our law there is no way to block the game of these gentlemen but to build a house there yourself."

"They have decided to begin work on Monday," he muttered.

"Well, the sooner you begin operations in that direction the better for your peace of mind, Mr. Hartley, for to-day is Friday."

The sexton paused for a moment. "Well, I see I must fall in with your plan; but it is now my turn to make conditions. You shan't marry my daughter on Sunday morning, and live in the house that I will build to-morrow." And before I had recovered from my astonishment, Mr. Hartley was descending the stairs.

It is scarcely necessary to add that the new school was not built on Mr. Hartley's land.

CLOUGH'S ADJUSTABLE



Sieve!

For Cleaning Grain of all Foul Seeds, thereby getting the more healthy kernels for sowing; also for cleaning and sorting Beans, Peas, etc.

A. S. CLOUGH, Manufacturer.

Mereditb Village, N. H., April 21, 1881.

I observed, while threshing grain last fall, that where men had used Clough's Adjustable Sieve to screen their seed, the crop was nearly one-third larger than where it had not been so screened; the kernels were larger, the straw was heavier, and the crop was better every way.

GEORGE A. TATE.

NURSING MOTHERS

AND THEIR

INFANTS

WEAR THE

Boston Battery!

There is no other battery in existence that will quiet the infant when it is disturbed. It soothes the nerves, and both mother and child enjoy sweet repose. The mother does not have to resort to soothing syrups in order to procure rest and sleep for herself or child. The Boston Battery is a hollow battery, and contain hat which is of more value than soothing syrups or narcotics.

If you are troubled with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Disease, Sleepless Nights, Hysteria, Epilepsy, Dyspepsia, Fever and Ague, Heart, Liver, Lung or Kidney Diseases, wear the Boston Battery, and take no other. If your druggist does not have it, send by letter, and we warrant its safe arrival. Sent by mail everywhere on receipt of price, 50 cents. Sold by all Druggists. The trade supplied by the

Boston Galvanic Battery Co.,

No. 15 Pemberton St., Boston.

BOSTON

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

LITTLE SCHOLARS.

At your books! A goodly sight!
Learn to cipher, read and write;
What you do, do always well;
Let your aim be to excel.
If you fail, why, try again;
Mend your pencil or your pen,
Straighten and perfect the line;
Make the fine mark still more fine;
Make the curve a little better;
Let no flaw be in the letter;
So by trying you will gain,
Till perfection you attain.

—Emily Carter.

BLAMING OTHERS.

A little girl from the country had come to visit her city cousin. The home was a beautiful one, and the first little girl was almost afraid to walk about in it. Coming in from out of doors, some mud was brought into the hall, and the father said: "Who did that, Annie?" "I did not," she answered quickly, leaving her father to infer that it was the cousin. When alone in her chamber, the little stranger cried heartily over the hurt thus made by Annie's thoughtlessness and selfishness. It was a little matter, but never forgotten. To soil the grand house seemed a great thing to the country child. Both are women now, living in Boston, and both have changed places. The poor one has become rich, and the other poor. Willingness to let others bear the blame when we can shield them, or not to take it ourselves when no principle is involved, has brought its own reward in Annie's case in the loss of friends. Be blamed as a rule, rather than seem to blame others.

STORY OF A PIN.

At first I was a very small part of a large stick of brass. The brass was heated almost red-hot, and rolled between rollers. Then it was forced

misled by superstition, and walking without the light of science, were the victims of marsh lights, or went shivering with the bats and owls under the vast domes of imagination. Our superstitions are perhaps on a grander scale. To us, March, by the time the ices are here, works a greater wonder every year than the rattling of all the armor ever worn by Mars and all his worshippers, when under the melting snow we see the spire of grass that the earth has fed from her heart and kept green during all the dead season, when the swelling willow catkins begin to burst their silvery fur, and make us aware that in the dark oblivion of winter the old planet has felt her seasons, has recognized the returning sun, and answered him; and we do not care for prodigies, nor the old fancies of flames and augurs that once held a world in awe, and no flight of birds interests us, unless it be the clanging of the wild geese north, led by their unknown instincts, the twitter of the early robin, while we have so much to do in trying to comprehend the stellar force of the earth, that asserts itself in every five-petalled flower that the rough winds of middle March bid meet the April sun in open spots of fields and sheltered hollows of woods. That every year March should awake the earth, that every March the earth should show she has been dreaming of her place among the stars, is a mystery and a miracle to us almost as great as the first creation, when we stay to consider it. And every spring, when, on the ices of March, we see the hosts of cold and darkness laid low, those everlasting foes of humanity, we feel that a greater than Caesar has fallen. And more than that, we see on that day—when, having half crossed the revivifying month, we feel that spring has at last certainly come again—a representation of the vast drama of life itself begin and go on to its close, we the constant auditors and lookers-on, never

MORRIS & IRELAND'S SAFES.

JUST OUT!

MORRIS & IRELAND'S

New Improved Eight-Flange

FIRE-PROOF SAFE.

THE ONLY EIGHT-FLANGE SAFE MADE IN THE WORLD,

And Containing Our

PATENT INSIDE BOLT WORK,
PATENT HINGED CAP,
FOUR-WHEELED LOCKS,
INSIDE IRON LININGS,
AND SOLID IRON CORNERS.

Latest from Maine.

Lock's Mills, Oxford Co., Me.

Messrs. Morris & Ireland:

Gents:—On the 22d of November, 1879, our spool mill at this place, 60x60, two stories high, was totally consumed by fire, in which there was a large quantity of spool lumber, spools and blocks, all seasoned. The fire burned for 3-1/2 days. We had one of your safes in our mill and nearly morning following, eighty-four hours after the fire, it was too hot to handle, being covered with burning blocks. Some time after it was opened and the contents were in a good state of preservation, NOT A BOOK OR PAPER BEING DESTROYED. I am satisfied with your safes and have purchased another, and can cheerfully recommend them to any one wishing to secure their valuables from being destroyed by fire.

Yours truly, I. G. TEBBIS.

Tremendous Test.

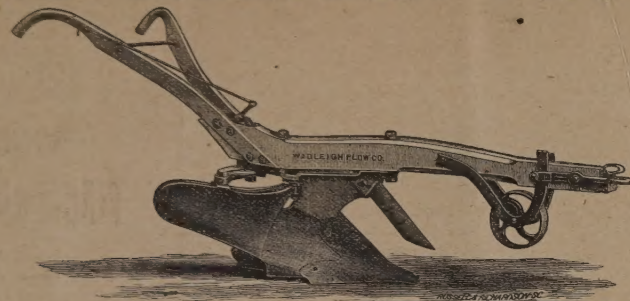
ROASTING THIRTY HOURS IN A BED OF RED-HOT COALS.

Corning, N. Y., Jan. 6, 1881.

Morris & Ireland, Boston, Mass.

Gentlemen:—On the night of the fire in our village, on 28th ult., I had in use one of your No. 5 Safes. I am pleased to inform you, after the floor gave way it fell into the cell into a heap of burning coal, and was

THE GRANGER PLOW.

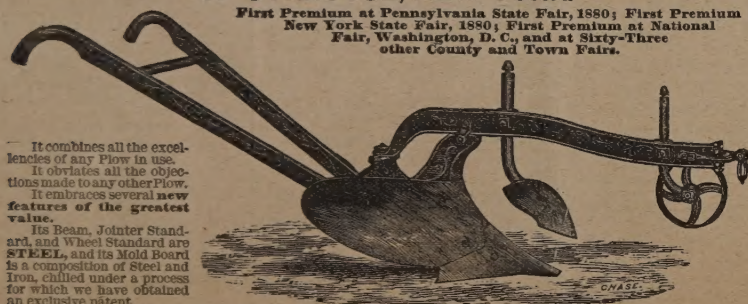


In selling the patent for the Granger, we shall sell all plows now made at the same prices as heretofore. And one wanting repairs or extras after this spring can procure them by calling on or sending by mail to O. N. Roberts one of the former firm, Meredith Village, N. H.

SYRACUSE CHILLED STEEL PLOW!

OF SYRACUSE, NEW YORK.

First Premium at Pennsylvania State Fair, 1880; First Premium at New York State Fair, 1880; First Premium at National Fair, Washington, D. C., and at Sixty-Three other County and Town Fairs.



It combines all the excellencies of any Plow in use.

It obviates all the objections made to any other Plow.

It embraces several new features of the greatest value.

Its Beam, Jointer Standard, and Wheel Standard are STEEL, and its Mold Board is a composition of Steel and Iron, chilled under a process for which we have obtained an exclusive patent.

Its weight is eighteen pounds less than our former styles.

A first-class Steel Plow, made in the ordinary way, full rigged, retails for twenty-two dollars. Inferior Steel Plows retail from sixteen to nineteen dollars.

The price of our new Plow is but **Seventeen Dollars**, and it is the cheapest Agricultural Implement ever sold.

It is cheaper than any other Plow now made would be at five dollars and a half.

OCEAN DEPTHS.

WONDERFUL THINGS DISCOVERED BY SCIENTISTS.

The first of fifteen volumes on the researches of the Challenger expedition has appeared, and the London Times in reviewing it gives the following wonderful facts. Throughout the whole ocean, on the surface, and at every successive depth below, there is life; and, as the creatures come and die, their remains fall in a perpetual shower, containing not only hard exuviae, but the elements of food, to the bottom, where they are the appointed aliment of many creatures, large and small, in the still and dark world. From a depth of several miles the Challenger brought up a creature, of a proper scientific class and name, seven feet high. It is curious to note how life accommodates itself. In these regions of darkness the eye either expands to a large size to catch any straggling ray, or is atrophied for want of use, or seems to change into another organ, with functions yet unknown. Many of the creatures at these depths are more or less phosphorescent; and they who feel for all life will be comforted to know that, even many miles below the light of the sun, in the watery heart of the world, there can still be light, whatever purpose it may answer. But water still is the chief ingredient of life even there below. It is the food, the blood, and the strength of these poor creatures—far more than the comparatively weak constituents of our own physical frames. It is water alone inside that can withstand the pressure of two and a half tons to the square inch. That amount of pressure is found to crush beams of pine wood as if they were passed through rollers; but it has no effect on sponges, molluscs, and even lighter creatures that almost disappear in the air and sunshine. Such are some of the creatures and such the laws of life to which we are introduced in this volume—a new world to

You Can't Afford
To be without Warner's Safe Kidney and
Liver Cure.

A howling dog and an amateur ac-
cordeon player will cause the angel of
peace to plume its wings and flee from
the best locality on which the sun ever
shone.—Argo.

St. Jacobs Oil

THE
GREAT GERMAN
REMEDY
FOR
RHEUMATISM,
NEURALGIA,
SCIATICA,
LUMBAGO,
BACKACHE,
GOUT,
SORENESS
OF THE
CHEST,
SORE THROAT,
QUINSY,
SWELLINGS
AND
SPRAINS,
FROSTED FEET
AND
EARS,
BURNS
AND
SCALDS,
General Bodily Pains,
TOOTH, EAR
AND
HEADACHE,
AND
ALL OTHER PAINS
AND
ACHES.

No Preparation on earth equals St. Jacobs Oil as a safe,
sure, simple and cheap External Remedy. A trial certainly
but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 CENTS, and every
one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of
its claims. DIRECTIONS ON KILKEN LANGUAGES.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

The virtue of a man ought to be measured
not by his extraordinary exertion,
but by his everyday conduct.

[Clinton (Iowa) Herald.]

James Butler, Esq., clerk of the Rox-
bury carpet company, Boston, Mass.,
employing 800 hands, in a late commu-
nication concerning the admirable work-
ing of an article lately introduced into
the factory, says: "The famous Old
German Remedy, St. Jacobs Oil, has
effected several cures among our men,
who had been badly hurt in working in
the factory, and they pronounce it a suc-
cess every time."

It is the thing now to serve coffee
with whipped cream. Cream, however,
that has been licked by a cat will not
do.—Picaque.

GOOD FOR BABIES.

We are pleased to say that our baby was
permanently cured of a serious protracted
irregularity of the bowels by the use of Hop
Bitters by its mother, which at the same time
restored her to perfect health and strength.—
The Parents, University Avenue, Rochester
N. Y. See another column.

No one ever yet saw a man who made
a move to separate two dogs engaged in
battle, as long as his own dog was hav-
ing the best of it.—Detroit Free Press.

VEGETINE.—For eradicating all impurities
of the blood from the system, it has no equal.
It has never failed to effect a cure, giving
tone and strength to the system debilitated by
disease.

A million bottles of CARBOLINE, a deodor-
ized extract of petroleum, will produce new
hair on a million bald heads, which is some-
thing that no other preparation ever dis-
covered will do.

PURE COD LIVER OIL, made from selected
livers, on the seashore, by Caswell, Hazard &
Co., New York. It is absolutely pure and
sweet. Patients who have taken it prefer it
to all others. Physicians have decided it su-
perior to any of the oils in the market.

Catarrah and Deafness.

I cheerfully add my testimony to the value
of Ely's Cream Balm as a specific in the case
of my sister, who has been seriously debilitated
with Catarrh for eight years, having tried in-
effectually other remedies and several specialty
doctors in Boston. She improved at once
under this discovery, and has gained her health
and hearing, which had been considered incur-
able. Robert W. Merrill, secretary of the

THE BOERS' RECENT SLAUGHTER.

Vengeance is falling on the British for
their injustice toward the Boers. The
battle of Majela mountain recently is be-
lieved to have destroyed 550 of the 650
Britons who fought, Sir George Colley
himself having fallen a victim to the
arms of the people he was so ardently
seeking to deprive of liberty. If the
British government determines to push
the war of the Transvaal, it will be dif-
ficult to find an officer to replace Sir
George Colley, since his familiar ac-
quaintance with every part of the Brit-
ish domain in South Africa, it gave him
an advantage which it requires years to
attain. British pride will be reluctant
to consent to withdraw from a strife in
which British arms have suffered defeat,
Lord Beaconsfield having openly object-
ed to negotiations for peace with the Bo-
ers until the government gains an advan-
tage in the conflict. But the nation has
already been severely punished for pro-
secuting an unholy war, and to retreat
from it now may be far less humiliating
than the defeats persistence in its pro-
secution may bring. Humanity calls
a halt to Great Britain in the attempt
to crush the republic of the Trans-
vaal. The sentiment of all civilized
nations is against the British in this
assault upon the liberty of the Bo-
ers. The government should immedi-
ately offer terms of peace, which the Bo-
ers will be able to accept without dishon-
or. To trample upon the liberties of the
Dutch of the Transvaal will be to pro-
voke a more terrible vengeance than the
defeat.—N. Y. Mail.

A VALUABLE PEBBLE.

In 1841 Godfrey Luther and his son
were engaged in gold mining on Wil-
son's branch, in what is now known as
Wilson's district of this country. Their
appliance was of the most kind, con-
sisting of a small wheel and a

VEGETINE

Dr. W. Ross Writes:

crofula. Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia
Rheumatism, Weakness.

H. R. STEVENS, BOSTON:

I have been practicing medicine for 25 years, and as
a remedy for scrofula, liver complaint, dyspepsia, rheu-
matism, weakness, and all diseases of the blood, I have
never found its equal. I have sold VEGETINE for seven
years and have never had one bottle returned. I would
heartily recommend it to those in need of a blood puri-
fier. Dr. W. Ross, Druggist,
Sept. 18, 1878. Wilton, Iowa.

Druggists take Vegetine and
Recommend it.

H. R. STEVENS, BOSTON:

I have been selling VEGETINE ever since it came into
existence and have recommended it to my customers.
I have tried it myself, and find it a great blood purifier
and renovator of the system. M. M. SALMON, Druggist,
Aug. 22, 1878. Burlington, Iowa.

W. HIPPEE, M. D., SAYS:

H. R. STEVENS, BOSTON:

I have sold your VEGETINE for over a year, and have
heard every person who has used it speak favorably of
its good effects. W. HIPPEE, M. D., Druggist,
Sept. 19, 1878. Des Moines, Iowa.

Druggist's Report.

H. R. STEVENS, BOSTON:

I have been selling your VEGETINE for the past five
years, and find the sales increasing every year. I con-
sider VEGETINE one of the best and most reliable prepa-
rations now in the market. J. H. WHETSTONE, Druggist,
Sept. 16, 1878. Iowa City, Iowa.

VEGETINE

PREPARED BY

H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

WILBOE'S COMPOUND OF
PURE COD LIVER
OIL AND LIME.

THE MEREDITH WEEKLY NEWS

BOOK CARD AND



JOB++PRINTING

Establishment.

GEO. F. SANBORN, - Proprietor.

POSTERS, HAND BILLS, CARDS, BILL
HEADS, LETTER HEADS, ENVELOPES,
TAGS, LABELS, RECEIPTS, NOTES,
CHECKS, DRAFTS, TOWN
REPORTS, PAMPHLETS,
ORDER OF DANCES,
TICKETS, BILLS OF
FARE, PROGRAMS,
CIRCULARS.
BY-LAWS,

And in fact every variety of Commercial and Letter
Press printing, executed in the finest manner and
at prices that defy honorable competition.

Call and see us before going elsewhere.

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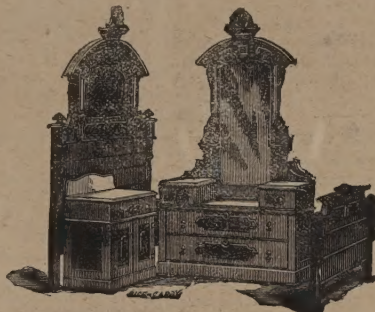
One QUARTO NOVELTY PRESS, size of
chase, inside, 9 1-2 x 14 1-2 inches, also, several
fonts of CARD and JOB TYPE, with fixtures nec-
essary for an amateur job office. The same can be
bought together or in lots to suit purchaser.

Apply at this office.

A. A. KIDDER,

FURNITURE!

By the solicitation of many friends we have decided to open a First Class Fur-
niture Department, in which we shall at all times be prepared to show a Superior variety and quality of



Parlor Suits, Chamber Sets

(In both Ash and elegant Painted Designs.)

Sofas, Lounges, Lounging Chais, Sinks, Bureaus, Dining Chairs, Settees, Bedsteads, Mirror-Plates,
Mattresses, Feathers, and in fact everything usually found in a Furniture Store. Call and see our
new Combination Rocker and Baby Cradle, also, our Combination Lap-Board and Table

We desire to call attention to the fact that our

EXTENSION TABLES

Are custom made, and we warrant every one.

OYSTER HOUSE RESTAURANT.

—AND—



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T. B. NICHOLS, - PROP'R.

Oysters of all kinds in their season. Wholesale
and Retail. Also, Vegetables and Fruit.

Meals and Lunches at any time.

Everything in my line is first class, and at mod-
erate prices.

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E. P. ANTHONY,

Practical

Miller and Millstone Dresser,

Also, dealer in New and second Hand Millstones,
and Mill Furnishing Goods. Flour, Grain and
Meal, in all varieties, constantly on hand at reason-
able prices.

Meredith Village, N. H.

ISAAC M. HALL,

(With W. P. NORRIS.)



it has
F. and even in SALOON,
it disappear in the an
are some of the creatu
rs of life to which we dream.
in this volume—a new world